

## Where Bicycles Are Doctored.

Bicycle repairs are so numerous that advertising advertisements are necessary to secure business. A handbill of this purport has been widely circulated within the last few days in the city:

"Bicycle surgery.  
"Acute and chronic cases treated with assurance of success.  
"Languid thro restored to health and vigor.  
"Tires blown up without pain. Wind free.  
"We understand the anatomy, physiology and hygiene of wheels and give homeopathic or allopathic treatment as individual cases require. Sure cure guaranteed.  
"Testimonials:  
"My wheel had three ribs fractured and you cured it in one treatment.  
"My tires were suffering with a case of acute neuritis, which had been pronounced fatal by other bicycle doctors, but you cured the disorder and I did not lose a day of my tour.  
"I was troubled with varicose tires, involving frequent repairs. You cured me.  
"Thousands of testimonials like the above sent on application."—Tid-Bits.

## A Big Regular Army.

The mightiest host of this sort is the army of invalids whose bowels, livers and stomachs have been regulated by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. A regular habit of body is brought about through using the Bitters, not by violently agitating and griping the intestines, but by restoring their energy and causing a flow of the bile into its proper channel. Malaria, jaundice, dyspepsia and a tendency to inactivity of the kidneys, are conquered by the Bitters.

## One on the Teacher.

A certain schoolmaster occasionally compares the achievements of his pupils with the work of noted men in their boyhood days, much to the scholars' disadvantage. "Now, John, have you solved the problem?" asked the teacher the other day. "No, sir," replied the boy. "I can't." "How old are you, John?" "Sixteen," was the answer. "Sixteen?" repeated the instructor. "Sixteen and can't solve a simple problem like that. Why, sir, at your age George Washington was surveying the estate of Lord Fairfax." The pupil looked thoughtful but made no reply. After the class was dismissed a classmate inquired of him if Washington ever did anything else remarkable when he was 16. "I don't know," responded the boy. "He was a surveyor when he was as old as I am, and when he was as old as our teacher he was president of the United States."—Philadelphia Call.

## A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be constipated or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

## A French Woman.

Max O'Reil says: "A French woman always has a little bustling, fluttering way about her that will always keep your interest in her alive. Every one of her movements is supple and artistic. To lift her dress modestly and gracefully as she crosses a muddy street she has not her equal in the world. She may be, sometimes, I confess, a little affected, but she is never vulgar, and when she speaks to you you cannot guess from her speech whether she is the wife of what society calls a gentleman or not. Put a little French seamstress or milliner in the most artistic drawing room for an hour, thanks to her keen power of observation and her native adaptability, she will, at the end of that hour, talk, cross the room, sit down, rise, leave the room as simply, as naturally as the most high-born lady in it."

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.  
Hall's Family Pills, 50c.

## Good Goat.

Mr. John Barber of Walthamstow possesses a wonderful goat, and a bet was lately made of 250 sides between the owner and a gentleman named Hart, who wagered that the goat, after being taken to Harlow and released on the road, would not go back to the Chestnut Tree, Walthamstow, in three hours, the distance being over twenty miles. The owner, however, won the bet, as the goat accomplished the feat in two hours and forty-five minutes.—Surrey Times.

## A Remarkable Offer.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion have just made a remarkable offer to the readers of this paper. Now subscribers who will send at once their name and address and \$1.75, will receive free a handsome four-page calendar, 7x10 in., lithographed in nine colors, retail price 50 cents. The Youth's Companion free every week to Jan. 1, 1897, the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers free, and The Youth's Companion 52 weeks, a full year, to Jan. 1, 1897. Address The Youth's Companion, 100 Columbus Ave., Boston.

Prof. Koch's consumption cure will have no effect in curing consumption of liquor.

It is clever of us to bury an old animosity, but it isn't the thing to put a tombstone over it.

## If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Resore and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WISLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

The waiter will help those who intend to help themselves.

We have several excellent newspapers for sale at reasonable prices. Western Newspaper Union, Denver, Colorado.

When a new paper is reported in this section of the country it is started as another yarn mill in full operation.

## "Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

English teachers keep all their humor locked up in their breasts. Hence their chest-nuts.

**DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.**  
Apply a particle of the Balm directly into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

## CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

## TROLLEY CARS AND PILLS.

From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.  
Mrs. Anna Burns, of 388 Plane Street, Newark, N. J., is a decidedly pretty brunette, twenty-six years old, tall, and a pleasant conversationalist. On the ground floor of her residence she conducts a well-ordered candy store. When our reporter visited her store, she in response to a question told him a very interesting story.  
"Until about two months ago," she began, "I enjoyed the very best of health and could work night and day if necessary. Suddenly, and without any apparent cause, I began to suffer from intense pains in my head, in my limbs and temples. Almost distracted with this seemingly never ending pain, I tried cure after cure, prescription after prescription and almost a gallon of medicine of all kinds. Nothing did me any good. In fact I became worse. The knuckles of my hands soon became cramped and the pain in my hips became more and more distressing each day. Business in the store had to be attended to, however, and so I was obliged, suffering as I was, to keep more or less on my feet and occasionally I was forced to go out. This was the ordeal I dreaded. Each time I went out I trembled when I came near the car tracks, for my pain at times was so severe that I was obliged to stand perfectly still no matter where I was. On one occasion I was seized this way while I was crossing the tracks on Market Street and there I stood perfectly rigid, unable to move hand or foot while a trolley car came thundering along. Fortunately it was stopped before it struck me, but the dread of it all lasted as long as my pain, for I never knew when crossing the tracks, whether I would not drop to the ground in my agony and be crushed to death. My anxiety to get well grew apace and I had about given up in despair when I saw in the 'Evening News' one day, an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Here was something I hadn't tried before and I lost no time in getting to the nearest drug store. There I paid fifty cents for a box of these truly wonderful, health restoring pills. Before I had finished taking half of the pills I began to feel relieved; the pains in my hips gradually disappeared and for the first time in many days I felt as if there was some hope. I continued to take the pills and the more I took, the better I felt. I finished one box, got another and now, having taken only a few of the second fifty cents worth, I am free from all pain and as happy as the day is long. Since I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I have gained thirty pounds and now when I cross the car tracks I don't care if there is a dozen vehicles nearby. It is a great relief. I assure you, and suffering humanity has a never failing friend in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I know what I am talking about. I speak from experience."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

## VANDALISM

Savagery of Some People Who Call Themselves Civilized.

The savagery of savages is as nothing to the savagery of some creatures who are brought up in civilized communities and call themselves civilized also. We have few records of Indians or Zulus wantonly destroying pictures or books or statuary unless they thought them "bad medicine" and held devils. Yet, how far could one of our city thugs and loafers be trusted in the presence of a work of art or a thing of beauty? It seems to be a sort of instinct with him to throw a stone whenever he sees flowers or ornaments, or to pull out a knife and hack at them, or to upset or scratch or injure them. In a certain blind and brute way perhaps his conduct gives him a flattering sense of power. He cannot make anything useful or beautiful himself, but he can destroy it. The only way to cure these vandals appears to be either to educate them early or drown them. Drowning is the least expensive, but there is a public prejudice against it, so for a few centuries we must expect to see our public buildings defaced, our metal work bent and scratched, our plate glass broken, our street lights shattered, our pictures jabbed with canes and umbrellas, our mirrors marked with initials carved by diamond rings, our rugs and carpets and wood work spat upon, our walls scribbled with names, our streets made depositories of filth and our books torn and dog-eared; for it takes a long time to cure a vandal of his vandalism. One needs to begin with his father. There is so close a relation between the wantonness of the destroyer and the darker deeds of the criminal that perhaps we are justified in keeping a suspicious watch on any man, woman or child who will destroy plants, books and pictures or throw stones at helpless animals. The excessive aggression that mutilates and makes ugly will trespass on others' enjoyments, rights and properties with but little more development. This is seen particularly in the case of burglars. These fellows, not content with stripping a house of all they can get, not infrequently destroy what they cannot carry away. They burn papers, tear paintings from their frames, smash furniture, break glass and otherwise act like incarnate fiends. It might not be a bad idea in case of the capture of these men to impose sentences graded to accord with the amount of damage they had worked. It would make others of their tribe a little more considerate—perhaps. On general principles these wanton destroyers should go to prison, anyway.—Ex.

## Would Do His Part.

Editor: "Yes, we need a man. Do you know how to run a newspaper?" Applicant: "No, sir; but I'm willing to learn. I've been in the business over ten years."

## THE SAUGER RATTLER

THRILLING STORIES OF A REPTILE IN A WHEAT SHEAF.

In the Coils of Headless Snake—A Smart Hog's Ingenious Use of a Barbed-Wire Fence to Shake Off a Blue Racer.



SOUTHERN Michigan has long been noted for the large number of massasauga, a short, thick, but exceedingly venomous variety of the rattlesnake. They infested the marshes, of which there are many thousand acres in that section. This summer great numbers of them have been encountered, and many stories are told of thrilling adventures with these generally sluggish, but exceedingly ugly serpents. This is because of the failure of the tame hay crop on the uplands, which compelled farmers to look to marshes for their hay supply to a greater extent than for many years past.

The "sauger" lies in the cool depths of the thick, rank grass, watching for frogs, but ready at all times, and frequently with but little warning, to sink its deadly fangs deep into the body of any living thing which ventures within its reach. Wheat fields bordering on marshes are also a favorite resort for it and especially fond it is of reposing its ugly, foul-smelling body underneath the newly cut wheat shocks. It has even been known to crawl into the bundles, and there quietly remain during the process of stacking, to be discovered only when the stack was dismembered at threshing time.

A farm a few miles from Jackson is owned by J. C. Wood, and is worked by a man named Seneca Williams. They were engaged in threshing one day, and had just worked down through the top bundles of the stack when suddenly a colored man who was pitching the bundles from the top of it, uttered an exclamation of fright, and, dropping his fork, jumped wildly from the stack to the ground. He said he had uncovered a big sauger on the top, which had struck at him twice most viciously, but fortunately, without biting him. Efforts were then made to dislodge the sauger, which was in absolute possession of the base of supplies. It would seem at first glance a very easy task for eight or ten men, but when it came to action there was a striking lukewarmness on the part of the men. The trouble was that no one knew where the sauger lay.

A council of war was held and a number of plans were suggested. At last, Seneca Williams announced his purpose of doing battle with the snake. Putting on a heavy coat, which he buttoned up close about his neck, protecting his hands with heavy gloves, and arming himself with a long, stout stick, he began crawling carefully up the ladder, which had been placed against the side of the stack. At the same time several of the men began pounding against the opposite side of the stack with long sticks, hoping thus to draw the attention of the snake away from the side up which Williams was ascending.

The ruse succeeded very well, for as Williams cleared the top, he saw the sauger lying coiled well over to the other side. Its uplifted head and angry mien showed that it was prepared to instantly strike. As it saw Williams it quickly uncoiled, and crawling to about the middle of the stack, it coiled again, and, with head raised angrily, shrilly rattled its defiance.

The sauger miscalculated a little, and hardly succeeded in placing itself within striking distance. Williams quickly took advantage of this, and before the snake had time to take another position he brought his heavy club with crushing force down upon it. The battle was quickly over. The snake proved to be an unusually large one and it had eighteen rattles.

A startling experience was that of young Ray Nelson, of Jackson, on the Henry marsh last summer. He was at the time visiting an uncle, Judson Keith, a part of whose farm is embraced in the marsh. During the haying season he went down to the marsh to watch the work. He wore a pair of low shoes, which is a perilous thing to do where saugers abound. As he was following the mower, suddenly, and without the slightest warning, a huge sauger coiled tightly about his ankle, just above the shoe. Only a thin sock separated the snake from Nelson's flesh. How he felt as the serpent's cold, slimy body drew tightly about his leg, can be more easily imagined than described. Nelson uttered a frightful scream, and those who saw him declare that he jumped at least six feet into the air. As he struck the ground he began a series of frantic kicks, accompanied by frightful cries, and soon succeeded, fortunately, in dislodging the snake.

Why he had not been bitten he could not at first understand, but the reason became very apparent when, a moment later, he saw that the sauger's head was missing. An examination of the body showed that the mower had cut it off. The sauger had evidently been lying in its way, and doubtless raised its head to strike as the machine drew near. Nelson had stepped on the body, which, in the convulsions of death, coiled involuntarily about his ankle.

From Liberty township comes the account of a battle to the death between a huge "blue racer" and a snake-hunting hog, in which the latter displayed intelligence of the most remarkable character. As is well known, the hog has a violent antipathy for snakes, and kills them on sight. The favorite snake game of this hog is the sauger. As the hog approaches, the snake coils, and, with sharp rattle and head erect, awaits its assailant. The hog has no fear of the serpent's fangs, for it is a curious fact that snake venom has apparently little effect upon the hog. Nevertheless the hog snake-fighter always uses stratagem in attacking a snake. He circles about the sauger with bristles erect and a savage look in his eye and uttering sharp, angry grunts. At the right instant, he jumps at the snake, striking it with the sharp edge of his hoofs and cutting it to pieces.

One day a man by the name of Lyman, on the Brierly place, where the hog "Jim" is owned, saw him going through the usual preliminaries of battle on the edge of a tamarack swamp. He was in an unusual rage and evidently loath to come to close quarters. Finally he jumped at the sauger, but failed to disable it, for the next moment Lyman was startled to see a huge blue racer coil itself with lightning-like rapidity about Jim's neck. Jim fought desperately to bring his sharp forehoofs into play, but the racer was coiled too far down toward his shoulders. Around and around they went, but the powerful, constrictor-like folds never relaxed a bit. The hog was breathing hard, and Lyman was thinking how best he could help him, when Jim suddenly turned about and ran rapidly away in a straight line.

He continued on his course for about twenty rods, Lyman following. The hog came to a barbed wire fence, and in another moment, it became very apparent that he had sought the fence with a well-defined purpose. Working his head carefully between the wires until they reached the snake's body, he then plunged forward with his whole weight and strength, with the result that the long, sharp barbs inflicted most frightful wounds on the snake's body. Again and again did he repeat it until the snake, seamed and torn with the most frightful wounds, relaxed its coils and fell to the ground. The barbs inflicted several quite ugly wounds on Jim's neck also, but they could not deter him from jumping on the snake and finishing it to his entire satisfaction.

## Coals of Fire.

"Take my seat," she said.  
A flush of genuine gratitude suffused the pink and white complexion of the man who was clinging to the strap.  
"Thank you," he answered cordially.  
The age-end woman betook herself to the front platform, where she affected to smoke her cigarette insouciantly, but her thoughts were nevertheless with the past, when conditions were different, and her heart was full of the bitterness of remorse.—Detroit Tribune.

## JETSAM.

At the close of the late war the Government had 671 ships in its navy, with 6,700 officers.

Kansas City's parks have been provided entirely by the street car companies of the city.

Senora Juanita Tomsoni, a wealthy Mexican widow, has a steam launch which she has learned to handle herself.

Otto Wallers von Gogh, the recently arrived anarchist, just over from Germany, is said to be a very handsome man.

One effect of the general use of typewriters has been a decided increase in the capacity of the sensational novel writer.

A Rockford, Ill., groom was assaulted by his new mother-in-law just as he was leaving the church after the wedding ceremony.

A resurvey of the boundary line between Nevada and California gives the latter country a strip several square miles in extent.

President Carnot's widow has decorated a small drawing-room in her house with the ribbons from the funeral wreath of her husband.

A big crowd attended a snake show at Peru, Ind., so large that the building fell, and people and snakes were mixed up indiscriminately. No one was hurt.

A woman at Paterson, N. J., became suddenly blinded by a flash from a trolley car. Her sight is slowly returning, but will be impaired the rest of her life.

Above Mannheim the Rhine is to be made navigable as far as Strasburg. As a canal will be inadequate, important changes must be made in the river bed.

Telegrams are distributed in France by messengers mounted on bicycles.

## Your Happiness

Depends upon a healthy body and a contented mind.

## Your Health

Is seriously in danger unless your blood is rich, red and pure.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier Prominently in the Public Eye.

cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches, 25c.

## Hood's Pills

cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches, 25c.

## Denver Directory.

MACHINIST Repairs of MINING, PRINTING Machinery, etc. Pipe threading and cutting. Freight elevators. Nock & Garside, 1413-1415 11th St.

AMERICAN HOUSE 2 blocks from Union Pacific. \$2 per day. Leavenworth Hotel.

GAVI Female Fruit Pills positively restore all irregularities, from whatever cause, 25c. Call or Address GAVI MEDICAL CO., 717 14th St., Denver, Colo. Lad's Attendant.

## E. E. BURLINGAME'S ASSAY OFFICE

Assay Chemical Laboratory. (Established 1861).

JEWELERS and PHOTOGRAPHERS, send your sweeps and waste containing gold and silver for treatment. Prompt returns and highest cash price paid for gold and silver bullion. Address 1736 and 1738 Lawrence Street, Denver, Colorado.

EVERY GIRL WANTS A FELLOW to look nice and clean. We use nothing but pure soap and water; gives a finer finish, more pliable, holds to shape better and stays clean much longer when we wash them. What! the fellow? Oh! No! His shirts, cuffs and collars. Young Fellows, club together; send us \$5.00 worth of laundry at one time and we pay express charges both ways, if within 1,000 miles, and charge you only Denver prices. Agents wanted in all outside towns. Write for price lists and particulars. Queen City Laundry, 1248-50 Curtis St.

## THE COMPANY PAYS THE FREIGHT

On their common-sense new steel home built. Will hold 25 tons of rock 30 feet each shift. It is just as safe and reliable as an engine. It can be packed anywhere a jack can go. No cog wheels or clutches to break. No 90° rent. It is wrought iron and steel and will bend before breaking. Over \$50 in use some running 8 years without one dollar's expense. We make horse houses at prices, \$25, 50, 75, 100, 125.



and on up. Send for an illustrated circular to THE WHIM CO., 1222 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

## HENDRIE & BOLTNOFF MFG. CO.

MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES DENVER, COLO.

## DON'T GET WET. FISH BRAND SLICKERS WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKERS WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

## BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 30 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide, potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pin Piles, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 807 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL. Cut out and send this advertisement.

## SURE CURE FOR PILES

itching and Pains, Bleeding or Protruding Piles cured at once by DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stop itching, absolute cures. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BO-SAN-KO, Phila., Pa.

WANTED—Any lady wishing to make some money quickly and needing steady employment should work for me selling medicated wafers. Address A. M. Daz, M. D., 212 Columbus Ave., Boston.

## ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

Free Catalogue. Geo. R. Fuller, Box 2146, Rochester, N. Y.

## MINERAL

Rails for locating gold or silver ore, lost or hidden treasures. For particulars address M. D. FOWLER, Box 57, Southington, Conn.

## PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

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## PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

## PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by druggists.

W. N. U. Denver. Vol. XII, No. 627-44

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